

PRICE ONE CENT.

LAST EDITION ANNIE'S SLAYERS.

Young Andrew Fanning, Her Betrothed,
Held as Accessory to Her Murder.

New Complications in the Cigarette Girl's Tragedy.

The Inquest Postponed by the
Coroner Till To-Morrow.

Efficient, yet quickly, the meshes of the drag-net of Justice are entangling the persons who were in any way concerned in the death of beautiful Annie Goodwin, the cigarette girl, who was killed by malpractice at the hands, it is alleged, of Dr. Henry G. McGonigal, of Harlem.

The police who are hauling in the drag-nets, found in it this morning another fish—not so large or important as the others who are already in the hands of the law, but still a factor in the case, inasmuch as he is a connecting link in an important feature of the tragedy.

He is young Andrew L. Fanning, son of the late Superintendent of Public Schools John Fanning, and he lives at 143 East One Hundred and Seventeenth street.

THE DEAD GIRL'S DUPLICITY.

His advent into the case gives it a very romantic turn. He loved and was engaged to be married to Annie Goodwin, and he had no reason, up to the time of her sickness, to believe that she was other than a pure, affectionate girl.

Detectives Price and Mott yesterday called on Mrs. Collins, the landlady of the boarding-house at 152 East One Hundred and Twenty-seventh street where Annie Goodwin spent July 2, 3 and 4, and had a long interview with her.

They closely questioned her regarding the visit of a young man giving the name of Drew to Annie July 4. They succeeded beyond their expectations in establishing another link in the already long chain of evidence.

BURNING DOWN "MR. DREW."

Mrs. Collins did not know positively who "Drew" was, but she gave a very general description of young Harrison.

The detective next went to visit Sadie Traphagen. That young lady, who is proving to be a veritable mine of information, at first denied knowing any young man named "Drew."

Sadie has developed a peculiar art in falsifying. She knew perfectly well who "Drew" was, and when the detectives finally gave up coaxing and got right down to stern business, she admitted to the young man was.

She gave the detectives this name and address: "Andrew L. Fanning, 143 East One Hundred and Seventeenth street."

To this address the detectives immediately repaired. They were met by the young man's mother, Mrs. Fanning.

She told them that her son was not at home; that he was away on his vacation. The detectives casually mentioned the name of Annie Goodwin, but Mrs. Fanning said she had never heard of any young woman by that name.

Nevertheless, Detective Price asked for paper and pen. He wrote a short note to young Fanning, telling him that his presence was immediately required at the East One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street police station, and warning him that he, the detective, would be under the painful necessity of hunting him down if he did not answer the summons.

FANNING COMES INTO SCENE.

Young Fanning got back from his vacation very quickly, and this morning about 7:30 o'clock he walked into the East One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street police station and announced himself.

"I am Andrew L. Fanning," he said to the Sergeant. "I have come to give myself up."

The Sergeant held him until Price arrived, and the latter immediately cross-examined the young man.

Fanning is a small, slim young man, with a lean cadaverous looking face, adorned by a slight yellow mustache. In many ways he resembles "Gus" Harrison.

He was visibly distressed, and when he was telling his story to Detective Price his eyes filled with tears, which finally escaped and rolled down his cheeks in rapid succession.

HIS BROKE HIS HEART.

"I loved Annie Goodwin," he said brokenly, "and I never believed that she was other than a pure girl. I was engaged to be married to her, and the news of her death pained me more than I can tell."

"Did you visit her?" asked the detective.

"Yes, I often called on her at the Traphagen house, and when she left there I was at a loss to understand why and where she had gone."

"The folks here did not tell me, and it was not until the afternoon of July 4 that I learned where she was."

"Then a messenger boy brought me a note. All it said was this:

Dear Drew—Come to me at once. I am very sick at No. 152 East One Hundred and Twenty-seventh street.

"I was alarmed at this and went at once to the number mentioned. I rang the

bell, and was first admitted and then shown up to Annie's bedroom.

"The poor girl was in agony," I am very sick, Drew. Go for a doctor, won't you?" she said.

"Who shall I go for?" I asked her.

SHE SENT FOR MCGONIGAL.

"Dr. McGonigal. He lives at 217 West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street. Go quick," she cried, and I at once started.

"She called me back, and gave me her latchkey, so that I could get in without any trouble when I returned."

"I went to Dr. McGonigal's house, but he was not at home. I wrote on his office slate for him to come immediately to 152 East One Hundred and Twenty-seventh street."

"I then went back to Annie and stayed there some time. She was in great pain, and about 6 o'clock she begged me to go once more and see if I could not find the doctor."

IGNORANT OF HER TROUBLE.

"I did go and I found Dr. McGonigal. We got into his gig and went at once to the house. I did not know anything was wrong with Annie, or I should not have lent myself to any such proceeding."

This was as far as the detectives got with young Fanning. At least that is as much as they gave out to the reporters.

Price and Mott then took young Fanning around to the Harlem Police Court. He was accompanied by his uncle, Thomas Fanning, and Jack Munzinger, his counsel.

All hands went into the Judge's private room, and Clerk Kennedy drew up the formal affidavits of Price, charging young Fanning with being an accessory before the fact.

FACED BY THE OLD DOCTOR.

While these were being written a court officer brought Dr. McGonigal into the room.

The old man was dressed in old blue trousers and a dark coat. His feet were encased in slippers, and in lieu of a collar he wore a white handkerchief.

The doctor had been brought up for the purpose of identifying young Fanning. He sat in a chair opposite the prisoner, and gazed long and earnestly at the young man.

Then he gave a sigh, as he was called before Judge Power. Just then his counsel, ex-Assemblyman James Oliver, came in and ordered the old man not to say a word.

McGonigal didn't, for there were no questions asked him.

Fanning identified the old man as Dr. McGonigal, and admitted that it was he who was at the Collins house with him.

There was no necessity for the doctor's remaining, so down he went into his lonely cell once more.

An Evening World reporter approached young Fanning and endeavored to draw him into conversation but he refused, in emphatic terms, to talk to newspaper men. His counsel nodded approval.

Justice Power, after holding a consultation with Detectives Price and Mott, announced that Fanning would give a bond of \$2,500 to appear at future examinations.

The young man had no bondsmen with him, and was locked up in a cell.

THE GIRL'S WONDERFUL TRAGEDY.

Detective Price said afterward that he thought the girl had been "stringing" young Fanning, and had used him as the innocent means of procuring the doctor and thus saving "Gus" Harrison from being in any way placed in a compromising light.

The detectives believed that the girl would have married Fanning had she gotten out of her trouble. She loved Harrison, there was no doubt, but he would not marry her.

Annie went down on her knees, according to Sadie Traphagen, and implored Harrison to marry her and save her from disgrace. He coldly informed her that such could not be the case.

Money would be furnished her, if she desired, to get out of her trouble, but marry her he would not.

She still held Fanning by her beauty, however, and as he was rich and well connected, he was a good match.

Detective Price believes he will have no trouble in convicting McGonigal. He said this morning:

"Sadie Traphagen informed us that Annie Goodwin told her that she had gone to Dr. McGonigal and that he had performed an operation on her."

Detective Price also said that developments would be made in a few days that will be absolutely startling.

Shortly after this the detectives received information that Dr. McGonigal's house was a curious sight. It is said that about thirty glass jars, containing evidences of malpractice preserved in alcohol, are standing about his inner office. The detectives procured a search warrant and went to investigate.

THE BODY IDENTIFIED.

The body of "Jane Wilbur" was dug up in St. Michael's Cemetery yesterday afternoon, and the lid removed from the coarse pine box in which she was lying.

It was Annie Goodwin, but the body was so badly decomposed that the spectators, including Coroner Messer, Deputies Jenkins and Conway, the detectives and the reporters—all hardened to such sights—started back in horror.

HER REVOLTING BURIAL.

The manner of burial was revolting to the civilized mind. In the bottom of the box were some shavings, and upon them the girl had been literally dumped. No care had been taken to arrange her limbs or clothing. She was lying on her stomach, with the face turned to one side. She looked as though she had been thrown into the box carelessly, and then the ex-

posed head and limbs were jammed in to make things fit.

The bloodstained cloths and the quilt were around her, and a feeling of pity for the unfortunate girl throbbed in every heart.

"UNSPRUCIOUS," BUT BRUTAL.

Undertaker Merritt might not have been suspicious, but he should have given the girl at least a decent burial for \$25.

The autopsy revealed what every one expected. The girl had died of malpractice, and her tissues showed the cruel cuts of the doctor's instruments.

HER SISTER'S GREAT GRIEF.

Mrs. Halliday, the dead girl's sister, was shocked at the sight. "Mother of God!" she cried, as the awfulness of her sister's fate dawned upon her. "Annie! Annie! why did you not come to me? And they have buried you in a box like a rat! Oh, Annie! Annie! they have murdered you—murdered you!"

She identified the body and then made room for Miss Sadie Traphagen. This pert young woman did not mind the ordeal very much, but she also identified the body as that of Annie.

THE COURSE TO BE FOLLOWED.

The District Attorney's office will take charge of the case at once. Detectives Price and Mott were clothed with Assistant District Attorney Bedford this morning, he having taken the case upon his chief of office.

Judge Bedford said to an Evening World reporter: "This is a very grave case, and I am prepared to go into it to the last detail."

"I shall work all to-day and all to-night if necessary in order to prepare myself for the case before the Coroner to-morrow. I have seen Coroner Messer and he has decided to defer the inquest until then."

MR. CAMPBELL "CALLED DOWN."

Detective Campbell received the following letter last night:

Samuel J. Campbell:

New York, July 23, 1890.

Dear Sir:—When you are riding in the street cars you must be "ever" dropping and listening to the conversation that the other passengers are engaged in. It is not polite to do as you did that Friday night on the Third Avenue car about Annie Goodwin, and then go to work and make trouble for the people. This is not what the city pays you for.

People have a right to talk about what they choose and they will do it. Men on the police force ought to have better manners. It will be well for you before you go any further to get some body to teach you good behavior, and you will be better fitted for a policeman than you are now.

Respy

THE LETTER WAS MAILED IN BROOKLYN AT 11:30 a. m. yesterday. Campbell thinks it was written by the woman whom he heard discussing Annie Goodwin's fate with a young man in the car.

WHEN ANNIE WAS DESPERATE.

Detective Price said this morning that the statement which Fanny Shaw made yesterday, relative to a midwife's tampering with Annie Goodwin before Dr. McGonigal visited her, was false.

The detectives knew that Annie visited a midwife named Mrs. Augusta Kern, of 210 East Seventy-eighth street, but that the latter had refused to treat the girl.

Annie then went to Dr. Harris, on Second Avenue, near One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, and asked him also to perform the operation. He refused.

Then, July 2, she visited the house of Dr. McGonigal, and it was there, the detective claim, that the job was done.

MRS. HOLLIDAY'S SELF-REPROACHES.

Mrs. Holliday, Annie's sister, had not recovered from the shock she received at the grave yesterday when an Evening World reporter called on her this morning.

She closely resembles her sister. She lives with her husband at 304 East One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street. She said:

"Perhaps if I had been less solicitous about Annie's welfare she would have been with me to-day. But I could not allow such a man as Gus Harrison to visit her at my house, and she preferred to live with strangers in order that she might be able to see him."

"My mother died when Annie was eleven years old, and until she met that viper Harrison she had a happy home. She met him a year ago last Christmas. I told her she must not come to see her here, and she took umbrage at it."

"A friend of mine told me that Annie had said that Harrison had betrayed her. This was two months ago. We will give her a decent burial as soon as we can get possession of the body."

AT THE CIGARETTE FACTORY.

It is one of the strangest phases of this whole distressing affair that, in her six years' employment at Hall's cigarette factory in East Thirty-seventh st., thrown among three or four hundred girls, Annie Goodwin, so fond of the pleasure of life, never made a close companion or confidante of any of her workmates.

Supt. Allen, of the factory, said to an Evening World reporter to-day: "Annie Goodwin came to me six years ago for work, and brought a recommendation as a good cigarette wrapper cutter from Robert Ulmer, who has since left the business. I engaged her at once, and in all the six years she was with us I never spoke to her."

"She was one of the steadiest workers in our employ. She always came to work alone, and left the shop alone at 4:30 or 5 o'clock every afternoon."

"Not one of the girls knew anything about Annie, and even the girl who worked right by her side for years, Jennie Schmitz, didn't know where Annie lived."

"The foreman of the room where Annie worked," said Mr. Fitzsimmons, "told me," added Supt. Allen, "that Annie left here at noon July 3. He said she was not feeling well and thought a rest would do her good. That was the last

we saw of her, and we didn't know of her untimely end until we read it in THE EVENING WORLD last Tuesday."

"Annie used to make good wages—from \$10 to \$12 a week, as she was one of our best girls."

KEPT FROM THE OTHER GIRLS.

An Evening World reporter talked with several different batches of girls as they were leaving the factory late yesterday afternoon, but not one of them knew aught of the poor, misguided girl.

THE INQUEST POSTPONED.

At the Coroner's office this morning it was stated that the inquest, which had been appointed for this forenoon, would not take place until to-morrow.

As the examination of the accused persons is set for to-morrow morning in the Harlem Court, it is probable that the inquest will be still further postponed.

TRIED TO BURN THE HOTEL.

An incendiary's torch found in the Grand Union's Air-Shift.

The facts of a dastardly attempt to burn the Grand Union Hotel, on Park Avenue, extending from Forty-first to Forty-second streets, were made public this morning.

About 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon a scrubwoman entered a closet on the third floor, where the brooms are kept, and discovered on the window sill of an adjoining closet a bundle of rags and papers burning fiercely.

She hastily dashed a pitcherful of water on the blazing mass and extinguished it. From the position of the bundle of rags it must have been deliberately laid on the sill and set afire.

Proprietor Garrison summoned the police and the Fire Marshal and an investigation was held.

A scrubwoman who had been reprimanded was suspected, as she was last seen in the closet, but from lack of proof she was not arrested.

Proprietor Garrison, however, promptly discharged her.

OPENING DAY AT SARATOGA.

Monterey Beats Sallie McClelland for the Flash Stakes.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

SARATOGA, Race Track, July 24.—The twenty-seventh meeting of the Saratoga Association began to-day with unfavorable weather, as there was a misty rain falling. Both the track and attendance were fair, however, and the racing good.

The first was a dash of five furlongs, in which Blue Rock won handily.

FIRST RACE.

Five furlongs, of which \$100 to second; purses \$400, of which \$100 to second; also \$200 to third.

Starters.	White.	Blue.	Black.	Red.	Green.	Yellow.
Blue Rock	1	2	3	4	5	6
White	7	8	9	10	11	12
Black	13	14	15	16	17	18
Red	19	20	21	22	23	24
Green	25	26	27	28	29	30
Yellow	31	32	33	34	35	36

THE SECOND RACE.

Five furlongs, of which \$100 to second; purses \$400, of which \$100 to second; also \$200 to third.

Starters.	White.	Blue.	Black.	Red.	Green.	Yellow.
Blue Rock	1	2	3	4	5	6
White	7	8	9	10	11	12
Black	13	14	15	16	17	18
Red	19	20	21	22	23	24
Green	25	26	27	28	29	30
Yellow	31	32	33	34	35	36

THE THIRD RACE.

Five furlongs, of which \$100 to second; purses \$400, of which \$100 to second; also \$200 to third.

Starters.	White.	Blue.	Black.	Red.	Green.	Yellow.
Blue Rock	1	2	3	4	5	6
White	7	8	9	10	11	12
Black	13	14	15	16	17	18
Red	19	20	21	22	23	24
Green	25	26	27	28	29	30
Yellow	31	32	33	34	35	36

THE FOURTH RACE.

Five furlongs, of which \$100 to second; purses \$400, of which \$100 to second; also \$200 to third.

Starters.	White.	Blue.	Black.	Red.	Green.	Yellow.
Blue Rock	1	2	3	4	5	6
White	7	8	9	10	11	12
Black	13	14	15	16	17	18
Red	19	20	21	22	23	24
Green	25	26	27	28	29	30
Yellow	31	32	33	34	35	36

THE FIFTH RACE.

Five furlongs, of which \$100 to second; purses \$400, of which \$100 to second; also \$200 to third.

Starters.	White.	Blue.	Black.	Red.	Green.	Yellow.
Blue Rock	1	2	3	4	5	6
White	7	8	9	10	11	12
Black	13	14	15	16	17	18
Red	19	20	21	22	23	24
Green	25	26	27	28	29	30
Yellow	31	32	33	34	35	36

THE SIXTH RACE.

Five furlongs, of which \$100 to second; purses \$400, of which \$100 to second; also \$200 to third.

Starters.	White.	Blue.	Black.	Red.	Green.	Yellow.
Blue Rock	1	2	3	4	5	6
White	7	8	9	10	11	12
Black	13	14	15	16	17	18
Red	19	20	21	22	23	24
Green	25	26	27	28	29	30
Yellow	31	32	33	34	35	36

THE SEVENTH RACE.

Five furlongs, of which \$100 to second; purses \$400, of which \$100 to second; also \$200 to third.

Starters.	White.	Blue.	Black.	Red.	Green.	Yellow.
Blue Rock	1	2	3	4	5	6
White	7	8	9	10	11	12
Black	13	14	15	16	17	18
Red	19	20	21	22	23	24
Green	25	26	27	28	29	30
Yellow	31	32	33	34	35	36

VICTORY AGAIN

Stuyvesant Park Will Be Thrown Open to the People.

Electric Lights Will Once More Blaze There To-Morrow Night.

Wires Being Strung To-Day Preparatory to the Lighting To-Morrow.

Once again THE EVENING WORLD has scored a brilliant and signal victory in its efforts to uphold the rights of the people.

When on Monday last it called attention to the negligence of the city authorities in the matter of the lighting and reopening of Stuyvesant Park, West, during the evening, and demanded that the pledges which had been given to the public should be kept, the city authorities were slow to respond.

A committee was appointed to notify the city of the exact status of affairs and endeavor to persuade them to state also. With a view to preventing any possible disturbance, the committee sent a paper-chaser to every dump in the city, reserving about twelve men at the park to prevent any possible attack of the strikers at this point.

Trouble was expected at the East Forty-sixth street dump, and when the thirty hired cartmen from the Twenty-fourth, Twenty-sixth and Twenty-eighth districts appeared for work at 6 o'clock they were met by a dozen strikers, who tried to persuade them to join their ranks.

The cartmen all reported for duty and went on their rounds. Only one, however, had brought in a load at 11 o'clock, and he reported that the others had no grievance, but were afraid to go to work because of the threat of the strikers to cut the men's harnesses if they continued work.

At the Thirty-eighth street dump there were eight noticed on duty. They reported that fifteen or twenty strikers had attempted to persuade the twenty hired cartmen to quit work.

The cartmen had refused, however, and when the strikers began to threaten them the policemen interfered and dispersed them with a warning.

Mr. Beale's brigade of street sweepers were at work to-day, but they grumbled not a little because their wages had been reduced from \$2 to \$1.50 per day.

At the depot at West Street this morning it was said that the strike would last but a few days at the longest, as plenty of men could be found to take the places of the strikers.

No applications for work had been received up to noon, however, and the out-look was admitted to be a gloomy one in the office to be exceedingly dubious.

THE STRIKE ON THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

There is no chance this morning in the strike on the city public school buildings of painters, steam-fitters, carpenters, framers, plumbers, roofers and masons.

The cause of the trouble is the proposed expansion plan of the Board of Education, which gives the work out to contractors, who in turn sublet it to men at low figures, and the result is that low wages are paid to workmen.

The Board of Walking Delegates of the Building Trades Union, at their headquarters on East Thirtieth street this morning, and it was resolved to defer all action in the matter of extending the strike.

It was expected at first that the lamps in the West Park could be put in readiness to be lighted to-night, but it was found upon investigation that numerous repairs and alterations would be necessary which would make it impossible to complete the work this afternoon.

The old lamps of the United States Company had to be removed and replaced by the East River Company's lamps, and the wire connections between the lamps had to be renewed.

The work, however, will be completed before noon to-morrow, according to the Superintendent of the Company, and everything will then be in readiness to throw open the park in the evening.

All that is then necessary is to assign an extra policeman from the Park Department to do duty there during the evening, and the people will again be in possession of their own pleasure ground.

A gang of hooligans were at work in the West Park this afternoon stringing and repairing the wires, while throngs of people watched them with lively interest.

Every one was overjoyed at the prospect of so soon again coming into possession of the pretty park from which they have been shut out after 6 o'clock for the past three months.

With its hundred and more benches it will provide seats for many a worn and tired old fellow, whose only means of recreation during the sultry summer nights is to enjoy a quiet pipe in some cool and refreshing spot in one of the city parks.

The insufficient accommodations of the East Park have been already alluded to, and the thorough which render the residents of all parts of that section of the city, will now find that they will have plenty of room in which to enjoy themselves without crowding their neighbors or being inconvenienced themselves.

THE EVENING WORLD's victory is the general topic of conversation in the neighborhood, not only among the residents of the fine brown stone houses which border upon the Park, who were almost without exception heartily in favor of the Evening World's movement, but among the poor people who live further over on the East Side.

500 STREET CLEANERS OUT.

Beattie's Men Refuse to Accede to His Reform Proposal.

The Strikers Trying to Influence the Hired Cartmen.

There was a deathlike stillness at the Street-Cleaning Department's stables, at the foot of East Seventeenth street, this morning.

Five hundred water-cart men, ash-cart men, mud-cart men and machine and sprinkler drivers struck this morning because Commissioner Hans S. Beattie refuses to give them all a full week's work.

Mr. Beattie's proposal to reduce the force and employ a smaller number on full time was rejected by the men, who claim that a reduction of the force not only means no employment for those who are discharged, but longer hours at no increase in pay for those who are retained.

Only two carts had been sent out from the stables when Supt. Whalen arrived there this morning. He wore an exceedingly troubled look and hurried off immediately to visit the dumps.

The general strike this morning was the result of a meeting of the drivers at Gramercy Hall, 320 East Twenty-first street, last night, when it was unanimously decided to "tie up" everything to-day.

A committee was appointed to notify the city of the exact status of affairs and endeavor to persuade them to state also. With a view to preventing any possible disturbance, the committee sent a paper-chaser to every dump in the city, reserving about twelve men at the park to prevent any possible attack of the strikers at this point.

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